

The Historie of

King. With all my heart.

Prin. Then brother, John of Lancaster,
To you this honourable bounty shall belong,
Go to the Douglas, and deliuer him
Vp to his pleasure, ransomlesse and free:
His valours shew'n vpon our Crests to day,
Haue taught vs how to cherish such high deeds,
Euen in the bosome of our aduersaries.

John. I thanke your Grace for this high curtesie,
Which I shall giue away immediatly.

King. Then this remaies, that we diuide our power,
You sonne John, and my coosen Westmerland
Towards Yorke shall bend, you with your deereft speed
To meet Northumberland and the Prelate Scroope,
Who, as we heare, are busily in armes:
My selfe, and you, sonne Harry, will towards Wales,
To fight with Glendower and the Earle of March.
Rebellion in this land shall lose his sway,
Meeting the checke of such another day.
And since this businesse so faire is done,
Let vs not leaue till all our owne be won.

Exeunt.

FINIS.



* There are none but the very earlier
editions that have these two lines— there
is now before me the copy 1622 and
likewise 1639, and they both are
defective in the observation above

It

not 1599

appears to be 1604

"I thanke your Grace &c &c"

I never saw any copy but
this (and 1599) that had the two
lines —